

Hashem on a Pentagram by Vinnie Paz

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[Intro: Sample]

In a music field you got people who really are into the occult and into Satan, and then you got some who probably playing games, but no matter how you cut it, they're propagating Satan, they're propagating the demonic mind, the occultic world and I think it's a devastating frame on our culture...

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, one-two!

Yeah, one-two!

One-two (ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta!)

Yeah, one-two!

Yeah!

Yeah, Gore Elohim

ILL BILL, look

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Watch the semi-automatic air the fucking world out

Big shit, I'm hitting every house like I'm a Girl Scout

I don't trust a soul homie, I'm throwing this referral out

Jail monster, dumbbells, concentration, curls out

Bloodbath, headshot, tell 'em through a telegram

Samhain Initium, Hashem upon a Pentagram

Duality of two triangles is the hexagram

Scheming on you (???) like a Mexican

Nighthawk, custom made shells and a vest

And my OG sitting in a cell and he stressed

Doing 2301 and he smelling depressed

And the sun sets here but it fell in the west

Ask about me homie, I will aim at the throne

Say goodnight to the bad guy, Razor Ramon

You ain't on my level, not an honorable mention

And this bullet focused on you undivided attention, toma!

[Verse 2: ILL BILL]

Twelve tribes of Israel

Twelve point five for half a block of fish scale

Let me get a sniff there
You better sniff it too so I feel I can trust you
Make me feel like that scene from Scarface, I'll crush you
Fuck Frank, fuck Seidelbaum and fuck Mel too
Pop you in the stomach like, boom, I bring doom
I'm that MF Goon, my shooters look like Jon Hamm
What the fuck is happening? The world has gone ham
I can't believe it's bacon, bayonets attached to AKs
What's shakin', go get your cake in
We move indistinguishably, discreetly
Within the shadows we decide what the streets see
A cross between Tony Yayo and Roy DeMeo
Bandana Scott Baio, Machete Danny Trejo
Eddie Iron Maiden, sword pentagram slayer
Never trust a fiend who swear he'll pay you for that gram later

[Verse 3: Goretex]

I'm on Venice Beach ripping waves, whores and selling leak
Got a hundred project animals, we dying to eat
We active as fuck, these dividends in Panama bucks
Futuristic, my shooters roll up in Amazon trucks
Circus of power, Rocky Dennis kids on powder
Topple regime like Nicky Scarfo, Betty White and the sour
Cocaine barrels produced in rainforests for Pharaohs
Uncle Howie taught me how to cut the juice with the flour
Consumer racketeer, rap Norman Lear, stickups in '89 gear
Focus on the Gods in the field
Bricks like betty whip, Mr. Majestyk hit, heavy metal shit
Dashikis and slacks run some Crazy Eddie shit
Half Fenriz, half Salvie Testa, ravioli stretcher
Inverted church we out to lunch take our holy measures
Shoppers of medicine you wretch is a vegetable
Like an Ed Repka painting I come to life when I'm deading you

[Outro: Sample]

Across this country and Canada, Satanic graffiti is turning up on public buildings and abandoned buildings. The police suspects secret meetings are being held by people calling themselves "Satanists", people who worship the Devil. Most often found; the inverted five pointed Satanic pentagram, the upside down cross, the evil eye, references to Babylon and the Devil's number